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THE INVISIBLE THIEF.

A TALE OF LONDON AND NEW YORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. L. ROGERS,

Author of "Twice Dead," "The Broken Promise," etc.

CHAPTER XVIII.

McGlaughlin and Widow Butler—Tender Scenes—Mac Cajoled and Wheeled out of an Important Secret—Another Suitor for the Widow's Hand—Comic Situation—Love and Appetite—The Widow on Thorns.

Passing down Broadway the night after the burglary at Fairdale, I suddenly perceived McGlaughlin walking in front and attired in all the glory of a black dress coat, striped vest, and white waistcoat. The glossy shine of his hair called the bright polish of his boots, and it was evident by a glance that Mac was bent on some adventure that needed all his knowledge of costume and powers of fascination to carry him successfully. Curious to know why he was thus particular about his exterior, I kept him in view until he turned off of Broadway and entered one of the streets leading to the North River; he paused before a little house, nestling between two big ones, and running up the stoop with an air of youthful vigor, rang the bell. A servant girl opened the door. Without a word, he pushed her, and, keeping close at his heels, I entered with him. On he went. At the parlor door, he hesitated. His courage failed him, and he glanced round hesitatingly at the servant. She smiled, and somewhat reassured, he passed his fingers through his hair, and entered. The lady was of confined dimensions, and the perfumed locks of my friend almost scraped the ceiling as he glided over the carpet. There was nobody present, apparently, except ourselves, but Mac, who was "at home" on the premises, made directly for the window, and drew back a lace curtain suspended before it, disclosing a lady somewhere on the shady side of forty, and inclined to be stout—undeniably stout. This substantial apparition started, as if the barber's coming was entirely unexpected, and saluted him with a faint scream, probably manufactured for such occasions; nothing daunted by its ebullition, he raised his chubby fist to his lips, and imprinted on it a smack that resounded like the report of a horse pistol.

"It is, indeed, happiness to behold you looking so well."

"Ah! Mr. McGlaughlin, you are so complimentary."

The lady came out from behind the curtain and deposited herself carefully on the sofa, as if fearful the wood and iron would give way beneath her ponderous form. Her admirer, with much difficulty, squeezed himself beside her, and, her dress expanding after he was seated, hid his nether limbs from view, so that nothing could be seen of him from his waist downward; the neat garters of the lady, and the polished boots of the gentleman peeped out beneath, seemingly belonging to one and the same person.

"Mrs. Butler," began the chin-scraper, "I need not explain what brings me here to-night; you promised, if you recollect, to crown my bliss at the end of three months, if nothing was then heard of your estimable husband."

"It is a bribe to desert me as he did."

"A contemptible bribe, madam."

"I hope I'll never see his face again."

"Go to California, indeed! all a ruse—a scheme to make me miserable, poor weak woman that I am."

She wasn't much under two hundred pounds.

"I would think no more of him, my dear Mrs. Butler; he has been away two years now, during which time I have been your devoted suitor. Even if he did return, you could obtain a divorce."

"That I could, the yarmint!"

"And alimony, madam, alimony: every wife gets it now-a-days."

"So they do—I'd have all the money I could out of the villain, just to show him I'm not to be imposed on."

"But he'll never return—he must be dead long before this, or, ought to be, if he ain't. Ah! would you only consent to make me happy."

He took her hand tenderly.

"This is so sudden, Mr. McGlaughlin, so—so—"

"Nay, have we not plighted our love? Why should we delay the ceremony that will make us one?"

I thought they looked considerably like one, already—two heads to a single body.

"I'm sure, James, I have no objection."

The lady's skirts grew smaller and smaller, or, rather, moved round to one side of her, so that the barber and herself were brought into close proximity.

"If you knew how I have dreamed of you," continued Mac, speaking from his boots; "of the hour that I could call you mine, you'd no longer postpone the day that unites us. My business has not been altogether unprofitable, and, thanks to my economy, there is a 'little something' laid up for a rainy day."

The skirt became still on the side of her lover, and the widow simpered and sighed, and looked "unutterable things"; the four feet indifferently felt the power of attraction and despised affectionately against each other—toe long and narrow, like their master, and stony and stampy (like their mistress). It was intensely hot, the rosy countenance of Mrs. Butler fairly streaked with perspiration, while McGlaughlin was as cool and wintry looking as a block of ice; their rapture was neck and neck with the weather, and the barber, after embracing her arm and shoulder, had softly said: "What a handsome foot and ankle," when the "maid of all work" came in to lay the table for tea. In her presence they were all politeness and propriety, and the silk dress again expanded, to the great discomfort of McGlaughlin; they spoke of Dr. Spooner's last sermon, and of the excellent manner in which it had been delivered; they touched upon the hard times, the suffering of the poor, and the unprecedented mortality from disease, till they finally landed on the most exciting topic of the day—the escape of the murderer, Fagan.

"How can the police be so careless? The dreadful creature may kill somebody else before he is taken."

"Their inefficiency is positively disgraceful," added Mac.

"Where can he be? I'd like to know," continued Mrs. Butler.

The barber made no answer, but looked wonderfully wise.

"Two hundred dollars are offered for his re-capture. Dear me! if you could only find out where he is."

"That wouldn't be so very difficult, I imagine."

The moment the words crossed his lips the barber seemed to regret them; and the quick eye of Mrs. Butler instantly marked his confusion. He was evidently a bad hand at veiling his thoughts, and, like all his profession, let his tongue wag too freely. The knights of the comb and brush esteem it a part of their duty to entertain their customers with the current news; this is all very well in time of business, but the practice of thoughtless talking should be dropped with their aprons, and not continued after "office hours."

"Come now, James, something tells me you know more about his movements than you'd have me believe. If I was one who would tattle what I hear, it might be advisable to keep 'um'; but we'll soon have no secrets from each other, and why should we now?"

The questioner had was undoubtedly touched by the soft tones with which she addressed him, and the widow lost no time in following up her success.

"Poor man, I don't think he was guilty, after all."

"Of course he wasn't."

"I'm glad he did give them the go by."

"So am I."

"Never heard anything like it in my life—walked out of the cell in daylight, and they say the officers were about to arrest him, but the mob interfered to prevent it."

"No such thing, Mrs. Butler."

The meal was now prepared, and the two seated themselves at opposite sides of the table. Under the influence of the steaming bison McGlaughlin became more gallant and communicative; every drop that was lost in the cavities of his throat rendered his tongue more restless and elastic, and he drank and talked away at random. He endeavored also, by wandering to other subjects, to make the widow forget the one on which they had just been so animated; but, whenever he would, she recurred to it again and again. He was no match for her.

"Try one of the cakes, James—I made them myself."

James tried one, and found it delicious. Smiles and cakes! what barter could resist them?

"And, so; the mob didn't rescue him, then?"

"No."

"Who did?"

"I can't say exactly, but I've been told—"

"Well, how slow you are—what have you been told?"

"It was his son."

"It's singular—another cap, dear."

"If you please, Mrs. Butler."

"It's like a fairy tale, isn't it?"

"It's all a fairy tale to me, for I'll never be able to understand how it was done; at the same time there's not much of a fairy about 'em Fagan."

Mac's guard was thoroughly beaten down.

"Did you see him since?—there, don't say it."

"If you *must* know, Mrs. Butler, I did see him; there's no harm in telling you, for, as you say, there will soon be no secret between us."

"Certainly not, and I don't care how quickly the bands are published. I'm in constant dread of Butler's return, and, if I'm not married, he will give me trouble. You have no appetite—try some of these preserves."

"No, thank you."

"You may as well make a clean breast of it—where is Fagan?"

"Perhaps, we had better drop the subject, Becky; what difference can it make to us whether he is living or dead?"

"Oh! none in the world. I merely ask through curiosity—nothing more."

McGlaughlin was silent.

Seeing that she was gaining little headway by cajolery, the widow, with ready tact, changed her maneuvres.

"Very well, sir," she said, assuming an aspect of indignation: "if you treat me in this manner now, how would it be when we're united?"

"But, Becky—"

"If you refuse to gratify me in this trifle, you'll never be any nearer to me than you are at this moment—never."

She tried to wring a tear from the corner of her eye—but failed miserably.

"Don't take it so much to heart, Becky. I'd do anything but—"

"Enough, sir, all is over between us," and she rose from her chair, and slided towards the door.

"Stay—and to prove how I do on you, I'll tell all."

"What a dear, good soul."

"He's down at his brother's, in Cherry street."

"What part of Cherry street?"

"You are not desiring me?"

"I swear it is the truth."

"It's strange the police did not make a descent on the house."

"If they had, it would have done them little good."

"Why so?"

"They could not spy him out without a guide—he's under ground."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes, under a shed in the back yard."

"How you run on, James; I don't believe a word of it—but it's nothing to me."

"Never mention what I have said, Becky."

"Don't fret yourself, dear, I'm not given to retelling what I hear in small parcels. No one would believe the story, if I did."

She turned aside to conceal the smile of gratification she could not repress, and the conviction flashed across me that she took a deeper interest in the business than was permitted to appear on the surface. As it was, the time was too late to retrieve his folly, the barber had grown sad and taciturn; he was rising to depart when a strong pull at the bell announced another visitor.

The servant entered.

"Mr. Purdy, ma'am."

"D—n Mr. Purdy," muttered Mr. McGlaughlin.

"How unfortunate! he must not see you here—what shall I do?"

There was a table standing in the back part of the room, and the cloth that covered it hung down to the floor, so that a man could easily lie behind it.

"James, get in there."

James, who seemed bent on getting in somewhere, at once adopted the suggestion. The green cloth shut him in, and Mrs. Butler told the girl to show in Mr. Purdy. That individual presently thrust his body into the room, and saluted the lady of the house with a sweeping bow, calculated to display his goodly proportions to the best advantage.

"Mr. Purdy, I had flattered myself with the prospect of seeing you soon, but I was unable to get away."

"You are welcome at all times—I was just at tea."

"And had a companion, I perceive."

"Only Jane—she sits with me sometimes when I'm lonely."

"Why let yourself be lonely? It's your own fault, when I am dying to make you comfortable and contented; for my part, I would never show him again, that's certain; and you promised to be mine at the end of three months. I'm quite prepared to act as his substitute, and will replace him thoroughly."

"The fact is, Mr. Purdy, I'm afraid Peter might come back—what would he say if he found me in the arms of another?"

"Nonsense, Becky, he's in kingdom come long ago; and I am willing to take my oath he'll never 'come' out of it. Won't you believe a man on his oath?"

"That may be all very true; but it don't look right for a woman to take up with a second husband before she's certain of the death of the first."

"What if he's not dead? Let him dare to put his foot into this house, and he will be—he will be—"

"Well, if I can't do it, you may worry him in the rear with the broomstick; and if both of us are not able to cope with him, I will bring up some of my friends. There's McGlaughlin, for instance, who I don't think more of breaking his back than of shaving him."

"I must have time for consideration. These things are never done right when they're in a hurry."

Another suppressed groan under the table.

Purdy, at the lady's invitation, commenced a voracious assault on the half-finished meal, and steadily held from his plate to his mouth a supply of sweetmeats, cakes and crackers that threatened to clear the board with marvellous celerity. He was evidently well aware of the value of a good meal, and, as he devoured it, I noted with admiration the rapidity with which he devoured it.

"I am well, all I can do to do for you," he said, grinning through a mouth chock of bread; "I may say, *very* well to do; and it was only the other day a friend was wishing me to purchase a neat cottage in Harlem with a fine garden attached, and every convenience.

The fall is approaching, and it would be so handy for us to move in before the cold weather."

The widow was on thorns, and fanned herself furiously with her handkerchief.

"If you don't accept my proposal, you'll regret it in the long winter nights, and I may not then be in a position to renew it. Reflect on that, Mrs. Butler. I've always heard that cold was a great promoter of matrimony."

The groan that now issued from under the table was perfectly terrific, and Purdy jumped hastily to his feet.

"Bless me! what's that?"

"It's the—"

"Merely the wind—it sounds awfully in this house."

"It does sound awfully; why, the timbers must be as old as Methusalem, or Melchizedec, I forget which. It will tumble down in the next storm."

"Your house is old, Becky; it's old, but it's strong."

"I am willing to do what I can for you," he replied, as if her statement was the most interesting thing in the world.

"And to speak with you about a little speculation I've got on."

"A little speculation—just so."

"Let me suppose a case. A person is in prison, and, according to human calculation, will be hanged; but he is missing before the fatal day, and the authorities, unwilling to lose their victim, offer two hundred dollars for his recapture."

"Two hundred dollars."

waddled off to their attics, none remaining but Purdy, the detective, and myself."

"Come, my friends," said Timothy, "it is time to shut up."

Binks used to set if Purdy or I took the broad hint which was intended for him, but, as we sat immovable, he finally got up and went towards the door.

"Ghulid!" he shouted.

That individual obeyed the summons, and entered the store.

Approaching Timothy, Binks said:

"There's a shed in the yard, Mr. Fagan, which I'd like to examine."

"What authority?"

"This is my authority," and he threw open his coat, displaying a bright shield fastened to his vest.

"Have you a search-warrant?"

"There's none needed to arrest a murderer."

"Do you mean, sir, to insinuate that my house is—"

"You can't draw me into a quarrel, Mr. Fagan. Make no delay, or you will be held responsible for defeating the ends of justice."

"Nobody has a greater respect for justice than I have, Mr.—"

"Winks is my name."

"Step this way, Mr. Winks."

Taking up a lamp, my uncle proceeded to the yard, followed closely by the detective, Ghulid, and myself, Joe bringing up the rear, and rubbing his hands together with ill concealed glee. The first thing that barred our way was the deep voice of "Tony," the dog, who planted himself in the doorway of the shed, as his mind was made up to let none pass with impunity. Binks, in striving to go in, received the animal's teeth in the seat of his trousers, which, luckily for him, were remarkably thick, and protected his person from damage.

"Call your dog away," he ordered.

"He belongs to one of my boarders, and won't mind me."

"We'll mind this," and the officer drew a revolver from his pocket. "Hold! If you fire, the whole neighborhood will be about your ears, and you won't get off with your life."

"I'll risk it."

"Wait, I'll try what I can do with him. Here, Tony, lie down—good boy."

The dog instantly evacuated his stronghold and curled himself up on a bundle of straw. Binks walked round the place, but was unable with the closest scruples, to make out the trap door; he looked up with a puzzled expression.

"You have a cave here, somewhere?"

"Yes. I keep provisions in it."

"I want to see it."

"I suppose you can do so, but you'll find nothing there."

This seeming hesitation convinced the detective that he was on the right track, and he strongly insisted on having the cave pointed out.

"Perhaps, you'll inform me, Mr. Winks, why you are giving me so much trouble. I acknowledge your authority as a policeman, but I'd like to know the reason for overhauling my premises."

"Mr. Fagan is here—that's my reason. And now be quick if you would not incur the suspicion of sheltering him."

"I assure you, you are astray in your reckoning. I have seen the man for three months, and never want to see him again—at least not in New York."

"Go on."

The trap-door was lifted up, disclosing a dark abyss, into which the detective vainly strained his eyes, endeavoring to penetrate the gloom.

"Are there stairs going down?"

"Yes."

Binks was a man of energy and courage, and he began to descend. "Ghulid," he remarked to his assistant, "shoot the first that interferes with you."

With a revolver between his teeth, and groping the way with his hands, he was soon lost to sight in the darkness.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1860.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. W. PAYNE.—Philadelphia.—*Base Ball*.—1. Rules and Regulations, see 5, says:—"The Pitcher's position shall be designated by a line 4 yards in length, &c.; has the *Batsman* a right to demand that the ball shall be delivered from any particular portion of said line, or is it entirely optional with the *Pitcher* as to his position?"

2. See 15, says:—"Any player may be put out, if, at any time he is touched by the ball while in play in the hands of an adversary, without some part of his person being on a base." Does this apply to the first base as well as to each of the others, or is it absolutely necessary for the base tender to be on the base before he can put an adversary out?"

3. See 18 says:—"Players must make their bases in the order of striking, and when a fair ball is struck and not caught either flying or on the first bound, the first base must be vacated, as also the second and third bases, if they are occupied at the same time. Players may be put out under these circumstances, in the same manner as the striker when running to the first base. Does this mean that the base tender is not obliged to touch his adversary, but that the simple holding of the ball while on a base puts the player out?"

4. Finally, is there any regular plan for keeping the score of the game? As I have seen it, the only record kept is that of the number of runs made, so that a poor player is frequently at the head of the list—line fielding—good play on the part of the base tenders, or of the back stop, being entirely ignored".

1. The Pitcher can deliver the ball from any portion of the ground within the line. 2. This applies equally to all bases. 3. Yes. 4. There is, as our analysis of the play of every important contest shows; but there are not many scores well versed in the art.

J. H. PUTNAM, Rochester.—*Base Ball*.—If you simply record the facts in the case, the Umpire certainly showed a predecision against you; but even if the decisions were as partial and unjust as you state they were, still, that does not justify your nine in retiring from the field. As for what spectators may think of any decision, that is simply nonsense; they ought never to have been appealed to for one moment. The decision in regard to the player touched on the third base, was correct; the ball must be held on the base before the player reaches it, if the first base, and he must be touched by the ball, in the hands of a fielder, before he reaches the base, to be out. All we have to say is, simply what we have said before, viz.:—Be the decisions of an Umpire what they may, they should be silently received and abided by to the end of the game. If they are so partial and unfair as to be remarked by all on the ground, enter a protest at the close of the game, but not before. We know nothing of any of the parties to the dispute on either side, and have no interest in the master beyond giving our decision on the questions asked. The best way is to have another trial, with a new Umpire. Another such withdrawal from a game from such a cause would prevent any Club in this vicinity from playing with your party.

CHARLES RIVER, Boston.—"Should the stroke oar be on the larboard and the bow on the starboard side?" 2. Is not the stern or the stroke oar? 3. Is a 160 ft. boat a heavy one for a thirty two foot lassapeak? 4. Should the bow or stroke oar give orders? 5. How much should four new brass rowlocks weigh and cost? 6. Should the outrigger be arranged differently if the boat is pulled without a coxswain?"

1. The oars are numbered from the bow of the boat towards the stern, number one being the bow oar, which, together with all the odd numbers, are on the right or starboard side of the boat; and all even numbers, including the last, which is the stroke, on the left or larboard side. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. As may be agreed upon; but it would be better for the bow to take that position, as he has a better opportunity for seeing. 5. About one dollar each, but their weight would depend on size, style, &c. 6. No.

W. R. WILLIAMS, Newark.—We know nothing of the Club in question. Thanks for the score, which we give.

VETERAN, Salmon Falls, N. H.—He was 26 years of age on the 1st of May.

P. A. D.—We have not been able to gather the information for you.

RED JACKET, Elizabethport, N. J.—In our opinion the Richard Stockton is the faster boat.

OLD TOP.—Ilyer fought McCleester and Sullivan, winning in both instances.

MUGGINS, Cincinnati.—We had a report in type when your's came to hand. Many thanks to you.

WM. LEWIS, Cincinnati.—The book was duly forwarded, and we doubt not it has been received by you, ere this.

CRASHER, O.—"Owen Swift on Boxing," and "Boxing without a Master," prior 13 cents each.

AMERICAN, Reading, Pa.—The original Jackson, the American Deaf, is now in England; he has not been here in many years.

T. B. T., Providence, Pa.—We have no room for communications on that subject, just now.

DICE, Cincinnati.—Black Hawk's quickest time, 238, in harness, was made on the Union Course, L. I., Sept. 25, 1849.

ONE THAT LOOKS ON, Newburgh.—See answer to "A Japanese."

G. CHIPPENDALE, C. W.—They are all passengers, and B. loses.

E. R. P., Norwalk.—The Jack counts, and decides the game.

J. L. KUNSTON, N. C.—The Post office machine is out of gear.

BENDIGO, Springfield, Ia.—Three. Two cents per copy.

E. R.—Persia, to Liverpool; and Baltic, to New York.

C. A. H.—A coat of mail, perhaps, would answer.

B. G., Company's Shop.—Don't know.

I. H. W., Phila.—Base ball has been played as a game since 1840.

2. We have letters for Flint Peaseley, and M. W. Canning.

THAT BALL.—Everybody has been talking about the great Japanese Base Ball, but outside of New York few persons understand the real character of that stupendous affair. Never before was there collected together such a mixed assemblage of prostitutes, pimps, thieves, blacklegs, burglars, charygmens, reporters, blackguards, culioncins, and aldermen. And yet this is the great "reception" given to the Japanese, and on which all New York has been priding itself. It was a disgrace to the city, (as far as those attending it were concerned) but not a disgrace to those engaged in getting it up. It afforded politicians an opportunity to purchase votes for the next election, by the sale of a few tickets, and gave to others a chance to make money by the sale of the same. Champagne, and other luxuries, for which the city will be called upon to pay, were stolen by persons attending the ball, and sold to outside parties for one-fourth their value. Prostitutes and prostitutes were plying their arts to advantage, and the many professional thieves vied with the non-professionals in their little attentions to the *habitués* and tax-payers. Oh! it was a "galus" affair, and the pluckings were enormous. We trust that the city will refuse to go beyond the \$30,000 originally appropriated for the entertainment of the Japanese in New York. Those who incurred the expense should be made to foot the bill. If the expenses outside of the \$30,000 were fastened upon the Aldermen and Councilmen, as they should be, it would be long ere they undertook such another speculation.

FIRE.—A fire broke out on Tuesday morning, June 26th, at 1 o'clock, in the building next door to our composing rooms, in Ann street, and when the walls of the building fell, they came through the roof of our printing office, carrying through the entire floor, and demolishing types, cases, stones, and all other appurtenances thereto belonging. Everything was in "pl" and great was the wreck of matter and the crush of words. Fortunately, for us, our paper for last week had been completed about six hours before the fire was discovered. By dint of hard work new type, etc., we have been enabled to get out this week's issue in good season. The loss, in type, materials, etc., was \$4000, on which there was an insurance of \$1200. Ann street seems to be a doomed neighborhood.

G. W. CO., Tonawanda.—We have it on reliable authority, that the Kalamazoa track, on which Flora Temple made her best time, is a full mile. Many persons labor under the erroneous impression that performances of an extraordinary character cannot be accomplished outside of New York. 2. Was singing by Cassius M. Clay, out of a class of comparatively unknown blood, and originally owned in Boston.

J. W. T., Perry, Ga.—None to be had for love or money.

T. B. McDONOUGH, Montreal.—*Base Ball*.—Send to Richardson and McLeod, Maiden Lane, New York, for a dozen copies of "Beale's Dime Base Ball Player," which contains every information in the game, and costs but ten cents per copy. You can procure material by enclosing to us the requisite funds.

Copyright.—1. Leave a copy of the title of the work to be copyrighted in the Clerk's Office of the District Court. The expense is trifling. When published, copies of the work should likewise be left with the Clerk. 2. We are not acquainted with the laws of that section of the country, but presume a license would be necessary.

YOUNG BENICIA, Cleveland.—1. Sullivan got into an "outside fight," did not respond to the call of time, and the battle was awarded to Morrissey. 2. Morrissey was more punished. 3. Sullivan again challenged Morrissey, and the latter accepted, but both men were soon after arrested, and the match was not resumed.

CAPT. CONRAD, Sandwich.—Had Heenan insisted on renewing the fight, Sayers would have been compelled to meet him again, or forfeit. The rule says:—"The battle money shall remain in the hands of the stakeholder until fairly won or lost by a fight, unless a draw be mutually agreed upon."

PORTERLO, Toronto.—Bob Brettle's fight with Tom Sayers was not for the Champion's belt; Sayers staked \$400 to Brettle's \$200, with the understanding that the match had nothing to do with the belt or the championship. Had Brettle won, Sayers would still have retained the belt.

W. H. B., Brooklyn.—The only rule touching on this point says, either way is correct, but that the mode of playing it should be settled before commencing the game. Our own opinion is that no player should be permitted to go alone with a partner assist.

T. W., Baltimore.—1. Jack McDonald never fought in the Prize Ring. 2. Thompson's weight was about 175 lbs.; there could not have been much difference between the men. 3. The Lynn Buck is alive, but we cannot locate him at present.

A. E. O., Lockport, N. Y.—1. Address Geo. W. Newman, foot of 11th street, Harlem, N. Y. 2. There is no general rule governing the width of streets, as they are made altogether to suit the taste of those using them.

W. C. B., Fort Smith, Ark.—You were in too much haste, friend; it takes from eighteen to twenty days for the mail to come and go from your Fort. The stamps were received and the CLIPPER duly mailed.

J. H. W., Staten Island.—Peel's Museum, corner of Broadway and Murray street, was founded by Reuben Peel in 1831. It closed as a Museum about the year 1842, then owned by Barnum, who had purchased it two years previously.

JIM EARL CLARE, Wis.—1. Jack is counted whenever, and as soon as turned up; the dealer, therefore, counts out. 2. We are not aware that he has the consumption; he is troubled with an affection of the throat, we believe.

VERITAS, Cincinnati.—1. The force of the blow is of the weight named. 2. We should say that 200 feet was extraordinary. We never heard of it being surpassed.

F. A., Brooklyn.—Miss Julia Turnbull performed at several theaters in this city, and at various other places throughout the country. Of her private affairs we are ignorant.

A JAPANESE, Philadelphia.—Jack McDonald did bet on the length of time the fight between Heenan and Sayers would last, but Heenan did not prolong the contest for the purpose of winning those bets.

READER, Terre Haute, Ind.—1. It would be unsafe to purchase a bull terrier less than a year old. 2. Such an one would cost you \$25, and the same for freight—in all \$50. 3. We don't know.

J. P., Boston.—We have it from good authority that Heenan has not written a letter to any one, since the fight, until the last week or two.

B. MILLER, San Francisco.—1. A good sett of gloves will cost you here—freight extra. 2. Bets on the points decided, stand good.

GYMNASIUM.—The fall and winter season is the best. There are plenty of out door recreations for the summer months. C. E. DOBSON, 190 Ludlow street, advertises to give 12 lessons for \$5.00.

A FRIEND OF THE POOR, Johnstown, Pa.—Would better authenticate the charges made against the pedestrian by affixing his *bond* name to the document.

OBSERVER.—We do not agree with you, but believe the wind-up of the *Infant* is as true as any other portion of it.

J. W. DURAND, St. Louis.—Send the letter to us, and we will endeavor to have it delivered to your brother.

J. H., Belleville, Ill.—The party had no right to draw the money.

THEATRICAL.—Salary is regulated according to the talent and abilities of the applicant.

T. R. M.—Heenan was not knocked down in his fight with Sayers.

JIM CROW.—If our memory serves us right, the Germans had the worst of it in the end.

A NEW ORLEANS FIREMAN.—"Fistians" will give you all the information you require on the subject. Its price is \$1.

W. S. O'B., North Prairie.—John Morrissey has not gone into training to fight Heenan.

A. B. HALL, Augusta, Me.—*Base Ball*.—If a ball be held without touching the ground, the striker is out. Your decision was wrong.

H. C. M., Louisville, Ky.—We cannot supply the papers containing the story of the "Horse Gladiator" complete.

W. R. WILLIAMS, Newark.—We know nothing of the Club in question. Thanks for the score, which we give.

VETERAN, Salmon Falls, N. H.—He was 26 years of age on the 1st of May.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE RING.

JOHNNY ROCHE continues to refresh the inner man with the most approved Ales, Liquors, Sgars, etc., at "The Union," No. 85 James street. The CLIPPER and other papers are on hand for the use of visitors. His picture gallery, containing likenesses of John C. Heenan, Tom Spring, Tom Cribb, Jim Ward, Deaf Burke, Young Dutch Sam, the Phenomenon, Ben Caunt, Bendigo, Owen Swift, Johnny Walker, Jess Burns, Dick Cain, Alec Keene, Young Norley, Jim Turner, Jack Hannan, Paddy Gill, Jemmy Massey, Charley Lynch, Yankee Sullivan, Tom Hyer, Tom Sayers, and the great fight between Broome and Hannan, is also open for inspection at the above address.

12th

JIM CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, sugars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day is to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pug lists, including Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Padlock, Bob Brettle, Ben Court, Harry Broome, and other celebrities. The P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Proprietary, and take a peep.

35th

THE FALSTAFF—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Sugars, constantly on hand.

35th

JAMES MASSEY, (late of London,) No. 282½ Bowery, near Houston street, New York. Foreign and domestic newspapers taken regularly. Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evenings. 35th

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price.

48th

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts.

48th

PORTRAITS OF HEENAN AND SAYERS.—Sent, post paid, to any address on receipt of a stamp. Address

J. J. DEKIN & CO., Hawley, Pa.

10th

PRIZE BATTLE NEAR CINCINNATI.—The second encounter between Geo Payne, an Englishman, also known as the Unknown, and James Kelly, took place on the 25th ult., for \$100 a side, about 21 miles below Cincinnati, on the Kentucky side. Kelly was the younger in age, weight, &c., being but 23 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighing 145 lbs.; while his opponent is 41 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighing but 122 lbs. Notwithstanding this difference, Payne has usually shown himself to be the smarter of the two. The bout Lecompte, with the combatants and their friends on board, left for the battle ground at about 8 A. M., which they speedily reached. Goddard and Rockingham seconds the Unknown, McCarthy and Sweetman did the polite for Kelly, Costello being the referee. A little delay occurred in shortening Payne's spikes, and in removing the rosin from Kelly's hands, by order of the referee. At length, all things being in readiness, the men took the ring.

THE FIGHT.

Both men took the mark together, and placed themselves in position—Kelly with his arms well up, the Unknown gradually lessening his distance with the left. Thus they continued cautiously sparring for half a minute, when the Unknown feinted with the right, and the next second Kelly napped a terrific eye opener beneath the left egle, which brought the claret, and decided the first event in favor of George. Kelly got home upon the forehead of the latter, but not heavily, and in the meantime George planted three stingers with his right upon the ribs of his antagonist, which sounded at every like a muffled drum. Kelly, avise to this sort of practice, rushed in, and bore George to his corner, when some rapid exchanges followed in favor of George, and Kelly went down.

Boxing, which before the commencement of the fight had been pretty brisk at even figures, now changed to 3 to 2 on George, the round was fought in 1½ minutes.

Both cautions, but George led off by catching Kelly in the ribs with his right, which does not reward. Slight counters on the face with the left and another right-handed thug from George upon the ribs, Kelly got home over George's left egle, and some quick fighting followed, in which George delivered right and left upon Kelly's dagger-toe, and the latter dropped. Time 2½ minutes.

George again got in a couple of rib roasters, when Kelly, more cautious, shrewd, and a well intended favor from the Unknown's right, fell short. Caution sparring, and both countered in the face. George again went at the ribs, and Kelly dropped. Time 2½ minutes.

4 Kelly appeared distressed, and his countenance looked any thing but charming, while George, with the exception of a slight twinge over the left eye, and a red streak in the neck, which appeared cut, as his friends said, by the rosin adhering to Kelly's mauls, did not look much the worse for wear. This round lasted four minutes, and both men got home pretty well upon each other's mugs. George took it upon his livers, and returned the compliment upon Kelly's damaged blinder, a rally in which gave and no favors was the order of the day, and in the end, as usual, Kelly went to grass.

5 George walked up briskly to the scratch, while Kelly who looked as if he was carrying flies from his mouth, did not hurry himself or the friends of the Unknown called to him to go in and finish, but he evidently did not think that it was yet time, and so after two more repeats upon the ribs, he got away and dodged one or two well-timed compliments, intended for that portion of his anatomy situated just beyond the potato trap; more sparring, when the Unknown caught it on the right cheek, but returned with interest upon the other's right eye, another rally, and at the close, Kelly down, time, 3½ minutes.

6 Both came up slowly. After a brief interval of sparring, George succeeded in delivering a couple of left handers upon Kelly's damaged egle, which bore the appearance of being upon the eve of shutting up shop.—Kelly rushed to in-fighting and bore George to the ropes. There was danger lest the Unknown should get into a Sayers predicament, but he very cleverly managed to slip away; as he escaped, delivering a right handed reminder under Kelly's lug. The men then closed and fell, Kelly under, while it was averted that George threw his leg over his opponent in an unfair manner.

7 George went briskly up to the scratch, Kelly not too ready. The latter hit short, and again received a bruiser upon the body. Kelly rather wild, hit right and left, but with no effect, and George retreated to his corner, delivering the inevitable left upon Kelly's nose-piece as he retired. A rally, a close, and Kelly went down.

8 Short and sweet. Both men went in and fought to the ropes upon Kelly's side. Some wild hits were exchanged, when they closed, and the Unknown threw his man, failing heavily upon him.

9 George, at the call of time, stepped nimbly to the scratch, and waited for Kelly, who came slowly up, and after making an ineffectual lark at his opponent, fell in the middle of the ring upon his back. George looked at his prostrate foe for a second, and then deliberately fell backwards upon him. From this point it will be noticed, we have stopped marking heroes among their limited personal acquaintances of Hubert-squalls, and intend closely to "shut pan" on all unworthy of note. We have it in hand to revolutionize the system as at present conducted, and form a society, or American P. A. A., in connection with all the different states and large cities in the union, of men who have appeared in the ring for their mutual benefit, and interchange of hospitalities. As an amateur conducted, we are sick and tired of the sham buffers, and hot-trotting gawkies who set themselves up for pretenders without the least title or right. It will take some time to get rid of many who imagine themselves to be "bang-up kiddy," but once understood, they will drop off one by one, and good men and true step in their traces.

10 George was a new man, and this was a first appearance at the downtown soires, though, and was a brother of Molineux, he has no doubt figured at the East End. Macarty too, is a new face, and considering the short time since he commenced his glove practice, will no doubt be acceptable to step in at others step out. They were both careful, and tried to storm each other like old generals. Egan getting in much the greatest number of hits, and being the hardest to get on.

11 MIKE SMITH AND BLUE.—Long Mike don't often dip in now-a-days, and waited for Kelly, who came slowly up, and after making an ineffectual lark at his opponent, fell in the middle of the ring upon his back.

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15 GEORGE TELLER AND JACK TURNER.—Two sturdy, thick-set, big-necked and powerful built young fellows, who from the very start went at it home and togs, taking down, away-shit-went, and away she went, on the head, body, stomach, neck, and every place get-at-able, without a word or a complaint, the like never having happened a more gentlemanly set to with such rough hitting and fighting as between these two game and clever boxers. It was the turn and the toss of a flip who had the best, and therefore both had his due.

16 JACK TURNER, who was very anxious for a say at 4½ Wilson is quite an accomplished and intelligent looking young man, with a fund of anecdote, or a sweet melody, accompanied with the Cremona, that makes him agreeable company any where at any time. Occasionally we find him in Izzy Lazarus' of a song night, and always go away with a light heart after listening to his warblings. He is also known as Bob Brettle's novice.

17 DOWNEY AND TOM CANNON.—Little 'uns, but none the worse for that, and doing quite as well as any that preceded. Downey working with a will at Tom's body to reduce his wind and equalize his bulky form, and Tom canning him on the head for taking such impudent liberties. Downey has got to be quite game, and as he gets used to hard knocks, despite his slender form, he'll make some pretty sing yet that picks him up for a flat.

18 JACK MOONEY AND JACK BLUES.—Uncle William, previous to the wind-up, stated that Johnny Aron, who was on the bills for the wind-up, had a call up the other afternoon, and was extremely sorry therefore, but one of the blues volunteered, and he hoped all were satisfied. We don't think they were though, for nothing extraordinary occurred, and we expected a pretty lively waltz between

the police. As we were not present, we cannot say who had the best of it, although rumor says the "Rough 'un" was rather too much for Sam.

19 DENNY HORGAN took a benefit last Saturday evening, which was largely attended. The sparring on the occasion was of a higher order, and is said to have been the best display of science that ever took place in St. Louis. Having other business to attend to, we could not be on hand.

20 Peter Gallagher took a benefit the same night, but we understand it was not very well patronized.

21 Charley Fagan is up for a benefit next Saturday night, which it is expected will exceed anything of the kind heretofore had in our city.

22 THE RING.—ED. CLIPPER.—Boston, June 23, '60.—The friends of John McNamee are prepared to match him to fight John Broome, or John Monaghan, of New York, for \$500, or upwards, at 125 lbs. By sending a deposit to the CLIPPER, and articles to McGlaire, at Thos. Graw's, No. 36 Portland street, Boston, the money will be immediately covered. An answer through the CLIPPER will be looked for.

23 THOS. GRAW.

24 CHALLENGE TO ROCHÉ AND MORAGHAN.—Boston, June 23, '60.—The friends of John McNamee are prepared to match him to fight John Broome, or John Monaghan, of New York, for \$500, or upwards, at 125 lbs. By sending a deposit to the CLIPPER, and articles to McGlaire, at Thos. Graw's, No. 36 Portland street, Boston, the money will be immediately covered. An answer through the CLIPPER will be looked for.

25 CHALLENGE TO ED. PRICE.—We are requested to state that Thomas Jennings is prepared to fight Ed. Price for \$1000. An answer from Price will receive immediate attention.

26 SPORT IN TEXAS.—ED. CLIPPER.—Since I wrote you last winter respecting the fight to come off between Burns and Leynon, nothing has occurred in theistic ring worthy of remark. We have, however, a world-beat prize fighter who figures somewhat pitifully under the striking name of the "Chicago Pet." The only fight he has performed, however, was a street fight, which ended in a night's sleep in jail and a demand from the mayor in the morning, for \$20 and costs.

27 We have a race course on the beach, where the Mustang and mountain ponies strive for the ascendancy in point of speed. Wagers from brandy cocktails to Yankee side saddles are lost and won with fearful rapidity. You can fancy a race of this kind if you ever saw a flock of sheep scrambling over a stone wall. We have never undertaken to time them, but at the next race, we will do so, and give you the result.

28 H. C. B.

29 GALESTON, TEXAS, June 20, 1860.

30 JAMES SWISCHMEL, of the St. Cloud Victor, Minn., thus does up the latest fight.—Heenan and Sayers had a terrible fight, and they spammed each other with all their might, in which we think they did perfectly right.

31 Blows were intended for only such, and neither could get a blow too much. Heenan knocked Sayers clean off his "paws," and Sayers cracked Heenan so hard on the shins, that they rested and rubbed, as they thought of their sins. Sayers made blue stars out of both Heenan's "veepers," saying: "There, now my boy, won't you shut up your peepers?" and then they fell back in the arms of their keepers. Heenan knocked a "pig" out of Sayers' right arm, saying: "There, now my honey, I wish you no harm; but you see, by the powers, the work's growin' warn'." Each hammered the other's gourd seed box, with fore paws as hard as the hoof of an ox, and took a wonderful deal of pains to prove that these knots had never held brains. They rattled their "lives," they "smiled" and "milled," and plenty of dirty "clerk" they spilled; but the thing was a failure, for neither were killed.

32 THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

33 HEENAN AND THE STALEYBRIDGE CHICKEN.—Burst, of Stalebridge, writes to us to complain that Heenan has not proceeded with the match with him, and claims forfeit of the £25 down. Heenan has called on us during the past week on the subject, and he denies Hurst's right to forfeit, 1st, on the ground that no articles have been signed, and 2d, on the ground that Hurst distinctly declared he would not come to terms, and fight in three or four months from his fight with Sayers. [It will be remembered Hurst declined to fight under five months.] Heenan says he cannot afford to wait so long, and, looking at the risks he would have to undergo, the expenses to which he would be put, and the chances that, after all, the fight would not ship up and prevent the fight, he, by the advice of his friends, will proceed with the match, but will leave the honor of contending for the old belt to other aspirants. As will be seen below the Stalebridge Infant will have no difficulty in getting a match on, Tom Padlock being clamorous for a meeting.

34 THE PADLOCK TO HURST (THE STALEYBRIDGE INFANT).—Tom Padlock having heard that Hurst has been disappointed of a match with Heenan, and fearing the shock may prey upon his feelings, says it is a pity he should be kept in suspense for want of a customer. Tom has, therefore, left 200 in our hands to make a match with the infant, for £200 a side and the Champion's belt. The match to come off in reasonable time. The infant may be assured Tom will bring his weight by paying the £20, and either meet Tom at Nat. Langham's on Friday night, or by cable or wire, or sending to our office on Friday morning. Tom assures Hurst that he has no intention of allowing any one to succeed in the gallant Sayers in the office he has vacated, without trying conclusions with him. It will be his third essay for the belt, and as there is luck in odd numbers, he is disposed to think, old as he is, he has a good chance of success.

35 JOHN HEENAN AND HIS TESTIMONIAL.—John Heenan called on us on Thursday, to announce that he starts for New York, in the Vanderbilt, on the 5th of July, taking with him his late trainer and second, Jack McDonald. We think it a pity he should leave so soon, as there can be no doubt he would have reaped a golden harvest by prolonging his stay in this country. He has furnished us with a list of those gentlemen who have not paid him for his services, and requests they will be good enough to transmit the amounts to our office. He also requests that the noblemen and gentlemen who put down their names for his testimonial will kindly "hurry up" the sums attached to their signatures, so that he may clear off all his scores before his departure.—*Bell's Life*.

36 THE CHAMPION BELTS.—We have only received £5 this week from H. B. Manchester, and £1 from Mr. W. Sainsbury, towards Tom Sayers' belt. We trust that the sporting public will not allow the men themselves to be out of pocket by the new arrangement, which will certainly be the case if sufficient subscriptions are not raised to pay the jeweller.—*Bell's Life*.

37 THE PRIZE RING IN THE PROVINCES.

38 GAGE FIGHT BREWERS GEORGE THOMAS AND JEM BURNS (born or HU), cost £10.—This plucky little "go" was brought to a satisfactory issue on Monday last, at Marfleet, near Hull. The men were restricted to 10st. 8lb., but when "scaled" were found to be considerably within the specified weight. They fought the scratch at 5, A. M., and fought 109 rounds in 2 hours and 10 minutes.

39 THE FIGHT.

40 Round 1. Both came up looking confident; Thomas appeared more in his action, sparring for several minutes, when Thomas led off, but Burns was cautious and stopped back to avoid. Thomas at last, however, brought his man to terms by doing a rush at him, investing heavily with his right on the bridge of Burns' nose, followed by the "knock-down" in the 10th round.

41 Round 2. Burns led off with his right, which staggered Thomas, who soon, however, recovered, with some rapid exchanges followed, in which little damage was done, and the round terminated.

42 Burns ready to work, and after a little dodging planted his left on the kisser; a good struggle for the fall; Burns undermost.

43 After some feinting, Thomas, with his left, visited his man in the victualling department; Burns down.

44 Thomas again got up looking confident; Thomas appeared more in his action, sparring for several minutes, when Thomas led off,

45 Short exchanges; Burns tried his left, but was cleverly stopped, and Thomas returned heavily on the jaw, when they took to in-fighting, and wrestled for the fall; both down, Thomas uppermost.

46 Burns quickly tried his left, which got home sharp on the jaw; some terrific hitting, when both were down.

47 To 163 the score stands, the character, the "give-and-take" principle.

48 Thomas, quick to time, dashed a phizzer straight from the shoulder, which told heavily on Burns' mouthpiece, more of the humor.

49 Burns shook his nut in evident disgust at the nature of the investment, he tried his left mawley, but missed, and Thomas, in return, caught him a terrific spank with his right on the snouter, laying the tap on again freely. Sharp fibbing, when both were down side by side.

50 Some heavy counter hitting, which began to tell seriously on Burns' headgear. Both anxious to invest, but Thomas had the best of it, for he jobbed his man on the dial, landing his left mawley heavily; a clutch, Burns down.

51 Burns again got up, and was soon up again, and the round was fought.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

Price—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—\$1.00 for six months; \$1.00 for one year. Club of four, \$7.00 per annum; club of eight, \$12.00 per annum; club of twelve, \$18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1860.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

HEEAN IN CALIFORNIA.—The International fight created an intense degree of interest throughout California, and "Heeans" was all the people could talk about. In San Francisco, a new yacht had been christened "John C. Heeans;" liquor stores were transforming their old appellations into "Heeans Saloons," "Heeans Exchanges," and "Heeans Sample Rooms." Barbers were beginning to get up a *coupure à la Heeans*, being a short-cropped style. Several aspiring boot blaxks had styled their polishing rooms "Heeans Boot and Shoe Blacking Establishments," while they pride themselves upon putting in the "Heeans licks."

In Benicia the excitement knew no bounds. A letter from that place, (where Heeans acquired his title of "Benicia Boy") states that "the public sympathy which greets Heeans on the result of the late fight, is not confined to any part of our State, or even of our Union, but it remained for Benicia to give peculiar significance to her feelings. To-night, May 17th, has been specially devoted to this purpose, and the firing of guns and the booming of cannon proclaim how much our inhabitants honor him, whose title of "Benicia Boy" caused their town to be known in places where otherwise it would never be heard. But this is not the only reason why the people of Benicia awake the echoes of the bay on this evening. It is because Heeans fought as a representative of America in the recent terrific encounter—because he was matched against the representative of England—because he stood in a foreign country to face the best man that could be produced, and, lastly, because he has demonstrated the superiority of "Celtic blood." This is why the citizens of Benicia have made so decided a demonstration. In this celebration, all classes with us have been animated by a common feeling. Side by side with the Irish inhabitants of our town, the Americans, French, and Germans have aided in firing off 100 cannons to mark their approbation of the triumph of the Irish American pugilist. Not even his backers were forgotten in this demonstration; ten cannoneers rolled their smoke over the hills of Solano in honor of James Hughes and McDonald, and 20 more for the American citizens who were present on the occasion. In this manner have the people of Benicia celebrated the triumph of the "Boy," and confident of his success against Sayers or any Englishman, in future, their matches shall be found as ready, and their powder as dry as on the evening of the 17th."

Heeans is reported to have been a Hercules in strength when employed at the works of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company at Benicia. It is reported of him that, in operations requiring great physical power, he was accustomed to do the work of four men, and that on one occasion, when some five or six persons were vainly endeavoring to lift, or move a boiler, he told them to stand aside, and then, unaided, he performed the feat. Other stories equally incredible are related of him in his former capacity as an operative.

LOOKING AFTER THE PHYSICAL.—A reader sends us the following communication, from which, it appears, that he has but fitted his health, and also improved his "outward man," by a particular kind of training:—

New York, June 22, 1860.

FRONT NEW YORK CLIPPER—Dear Sir:—Desirous of informing your invalid readers how I undertake to recover my lost health and to develop my muscle, with the benefits derived therefrom, I forward you the following particulars—I rise at 5 A.M., wash face, and neck, and teeth, with a soft brush; then dress in thick heavy flannel suit; drink a glass of Madeira wine mixed with an egg (raw), eat hard cracker, and proceed to the battery, in a circuitous walk, of two and a half miles. On arriving there, I jump into a small boat, pull vigorously five miles, which I accomplish in less than an hour. After thus sweating myself, I proceed into the Salt Water Bath House, undress, and rub my skin with coarse cloth; then plunge in the water; step there five minutes, dress, and walk home leisurely to breakfast, which is generally a cup of coffee, tenderloin steak, and a few slices of hard bread. It being now 9 o'clock, I go to business, work until 4 P.M., when I walk three miles, return to supper at 6, drink a cup of tea, eat a slice of baked bread and soft boiled egg. I then read until 7½, go to Gymnasium, and practice with dumb-bells five minutes; spring board five minutes; sparring ten minutes; and at other general exercises ten minutes. Half an hour being thus occupied, I stroll through the city until 9½ o'clock, when I return home, and retire for the night. I forget to mention, that at dinner, which I take at 1 o'clock, eat heartily of tender beef, boiled or roast, smoke a good cigar, and return to business at 2½ o'clock. On measuring myself, yesterday, I found the following improvement in two months:—

21st April, 1860—Chest, 36½ in. 21st July, 1860—Chest, 37, " " Forearm, 11½ " " Forearm, 12, " " Biceps, 17 " " Biceps, 17½, Height, 5 ft. 7½ " " Weight, 145 lbs. Weight, 144 lbs. Truly yours, SAMOS.

CHALLENGE TO PIGEON SHOOTERS.—In the St. Louis Republican of June 21st., we find the following in reference to a series of matches at Pigeon Shooting:—

"There being a difference of opinion as to who is the best 'single' and 'double' shot in this country, Mr. W. King writes us from the Everett Home, begging to offer five matches to sporting men, the whole of which he will shoot himself, against any one, two, three, four or five selected crack shots in America. Matches as follows:—

"1st. At fifty single birds, 21 yards rise, 100 bounds, the trap pulled for the shot.

"2nd. At fifty single birds, as above, the shooter pulling his own trap.

"3rd. At twenty-five double birds; two traps, placed 10 feet apart, both birds sprung together, trap pulled for the shot.

"4th. At twenty-five double birds, as above, except that each shooter will pull his own string.

"5th. At twenty-five double birds, from five traps, each placed 10 feet apart, the string pulled by each opposing shot.

"6th. Correspondent also lays down the following rules: Guns not to exceed 100 lb. As for single birds, one barrel only to be used.

The stakes to be \$100 on each match, i.e. \$600 a side or \$1,200 for the match. Either the winner of three matches out of five to take the purse of \$1,000, or the survivor to go to the party killing the most birds in the five matches together. \$600 to be divided on each particular match as they come off. The matches to commence near St. Louis at any time agreed upon, suited to the convenience of both parties. Ropes and stakes to be arranged so as to keep the spectators at least 10 yards behind the guns, and this rule to be strictly enforced. Each party to select birds for the other, the selection being both from the same basket, and the loser to pay for the game.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All right, eh?

Norbury, Philadelphia.—Have just found your communication. Will report in the next issue.

G. B. V., Eastport, Me.—One of your compositions this week. Shall be pleased to hear from you often.

Ron Roy, Boston.—Something for you in our next.

To PATRICK.—New York, April 11th, 1860.—I can perceive no more variations to that position. I forwarded those variations, knowing that two of them were faulty, but presenting them to you to analyze. You expressed the opinion that you had been "jumping two at a time." I then took particular pains to draw your attention to said variations, and after a study of some weeks, you found that I was wrong. I cannot cease without expressing my admiration for your "deep penetrations" and "analytical powers" in the game of chequers, and should you improve as rapidly as you have lately, you will be able (if you live long enough) to cope with a Martin or a Drysdale—"in a horn."

EXPRESS.—

"There being a difference of opinion as to who is the best 'single' and 'double' shot in this country, Mr. W. King writes us from the Everett Home, begging to offer five matches to sporting men, the whole of which he will shoot himself, against any one, two, three, four or five selected crack shots in America. Matches as follows:—

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"1st

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Ministerial Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-6m*
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelly, No. 2 Williams' Court.	9-3m*
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m*
Terracotta, Ind.	Jacob Rapp, Journal office.	11-3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,

M E C H A N I C S) H A L L,

472 BROADWAY, (above Grand street.)

OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.

The Original and Unparalleled.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS,

THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

The Entertainments consist of Pleasing Songs, Dances, Sayings, Eccentricities, Burlesques, Solice d'Ethiopic, Magic Well, Three Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McDowell Darrell Brothers, Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Muzard Concerts,

Essence of Old Virginny, and Scenes on the Plantation, &c.

Under the direction of the celebrated ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,

JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.

Doors open at 6½; curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.

Admission..... 26 cents.

MELODEON !

539 BROADWAY, CHINESE BUILDINGS.

CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.

All the charms of MUSIC,

BALLET DANCE, PANTOMIME,

GYMNASTICS, &c.,

To be seen in their purity every night.

The justly celebrated SIGNOR FELIX CARLO

and his TALENTED SONS

appear every evening, in their VERY SURPRISING FEATS.

SIMMONS.

as usual, will delight the audience with his ETHIOPIAN COMICALITIES.

MCKENNA, CARROL, DADDY SARISSE,

LEWDITH, &c.,

will be on hand, and everything will, as it ever does, go with May-day brilliancy.

Admission, 13 cents.

FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor.

SOON ! PROFESSOR ANDERSON,

G R E A T W I Z A R D O F T H E N O R T H ,

MONARCH OF ALL MAGICIANS,

Will open his NEW REPERTOIRE OF WONDERS

In New York.

On his arrival from California, His GRAND MAGICAL SOURCEES

Will be on the same scale of unsurpassed grandeur as when presented by him in 1851-2, at Metropolitan Hall, the Broadway Theatre, and Astor Place Opera House.

He has recently made a circum-terrestrial tour, and, after having visited Australia and the Sandwich Islands, is now in California, where his success has been unpreceded in the annals of Pacific Amusements.

On his return to New York his APPARATUS WILL BE NOVEL AND MAGNIFICENT,

His PARAPHERNALIA SUPERBLY GORGEOUS,

And the ENTIRE ENTERTAINMENT NEW AND ASTOUNDING. 4 ft

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S M I N S T R E L S , From

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON,

Are now on their THIRD ANNUAL TOUR,

Previous to commencing their FOURTH SEASON IN BOSTON,

O n September 1st, 1860 .

LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT:

E. BOWERS,

D. S. Wambold,

A. A. Thayer, A. Weaver,

J. E. Trowbridge, R. M. Carroll,

W. H. Brockway, Herr Endres,

E. W. Prescott, Herr Hess,

J. S. Gilbert, Little Barney,

Carl Troutman, Chas A. Morris,

Fred Wilson, E. Sutton,

With the above troupe of artists the management contend that they have the MOST COMPLETE

62 MINSTREL COMPANY EVER ORGANISED.

J. H. SNETHEN'S G R E A T A M E R I C A N O P E R A T R O U P E , (LATE COOPER'S)

Established for the rendition of the best Operas, &c., in the English language, embraces the following splendid Lyric Artists,

forming a Constellation of Stars never before equalled on this Continent.

ANNIE MILNER,

Prima Donna Assoluta.

MISS H. PAYNE, MISS MARIA BARTON,

Second Lady, Third Lady.

ANNIE KEMP, AYNESLEY COOK,

Contralto, First Bass.

BROOKHOUSE BOWLER, F. B. BOUDINOT,

First Tenor, Second Bass.

F. TOULMIN, MR. SUGDEN,

Cynthia Bass, Third Bass.

MR. KRAFT, Pianist.

The Chorus will consist of the following excellent Vocalists:

MISS BARTON, MISS GIMBER, MISS WHEELER,

MISS JOHNSON, MR. BRUNO, MR. WICKENS,

MR. STANLY, MR. WARRE, MR. SUGDEN,

MR. BRANDON, and MR. STICKNEY.

Dance-supe... MISS ANNIE GIMBER.

Stage Manager of the Troupe ... MR. FRANCIS BOUDINOT.

Director of the Music, Solo Violinist and General Manager.

Business Agent, T. ALLSTON BROWN.

The Repertoire of the Troupe consists of the following great Works:

FULL OPERAS.

Lucriza Borgia, Douzetti

Daughter of the Regent? do

The Love Spell, do

Lucia di Lammermoor, do

The Bohemian Girl, Bafle,

La Sonnambula, Bellini.

Norma, do

Il Trovatore, Verdi.

La Traviata, do

Cinderella, Rossini.

The Barber of Seville, do

Der Freyschütz, Weber.

Fra Diavolo, ... Auber.

The Crown Diamonds, do

Marriage of Figaro, Mozart.

Negociations are pending for the production of Wallack's New Opera of "Lurline," which has lately created so great a furor in Europe.

Managers wishing to make arrangements with this fine Troupe, will please address T. ALLSTON BROWN, Business Agent, City Item office, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Troupe, after a rest of six weeks, re-open at Boston for a season of four weeks; they then take a tour through all the Southern States, visiting Havana, &c.

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY WOOD'S M I N S T R E L S .

SYLVESTER BLEEKER, Manager.

FROM 444 BROADWAY,

AND

WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,

661 and 663 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

Where they have been permanently located for the past ten years;

Are now on their first annual tour to America, and will visit all the principal towns and cities in the Northern States during the months of June and July, when they will give their brilliant entertainments of SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY, introducing a troupe of FOURTEEN TALENTED ARTISTS unequalled in the MINSTREL PROFESSION.

N. B.—No company genuine without the name of SYLVESTER BLEEKER as Manager, and the mammoth photographs which will be on exhibition at the Post Office in each town.

Tickets..... 25 cents.

FRANK EDWARDS, Agent.

9-41

MELODEON HALL—This new and beautiful Hall, capable of seating from twelve to fourteen hundred persons, has been leased by the subscriber for a term of years, and is now ready to rent for Concerts, Lectures, Fairs, &c. It is, without doubt, one of the finest Concert Halls in the country, as regards comfort and elegance.

For terms, address by letter, JOHN P. O'DOWDY,

Orway Hall, Boston,

Or personal application from 10 to 12, A. M., or 2 to 4, P. M., at the Melodeon Hall, to JAMES MCGEE, Superintendent.

44-3m

TEMPLE OF MAGIC, 444 BROADWAY.

THE LAST SIX NIGHTS.

MONDAY, JULY 23, and DURING THE WEEK.

THREE GRAND DAY PERFORMANCES

on WEDNESDAY, JULY 4th,

At 11 o'clock A. M., 1 o'clock P. M., 3 o'clock P. M., and in the Evening at 8 o'clock.

P. R. O. F., J. A. C. O. B. S,

The First Magician in the World, and his mirth-creating, witty, comical, and original

G O B L I N S P R I G H T L Y ,

Will make their last appearances as above, after which they return to Europe. They give the best entertainment at present in New York.

12-11

TO MANAGERS OF THEATRES.

MISS A. M. ISAACS MENKEN

Is now prepared to negotiate engagements for the FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

She has recently made an extensive addition of new and attractive pieces to her repertoire.

All business communications should be addressed to

H. ASHLEY, CLIPPER OFFICE.

See future advertisements.

12-11*

DE BAR'S THEATRE, ST. LOUIS.—The undersigned having leased the above Theatre for the Winter Season, will be in New York about July 7th, to negotiate with first class Stars and stock artists of acknowledged ability.

W. COWELL,

American House, Philadelphia, June 30.

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95

seen. Mr. Leggett, (comic), Miss Sanders, (sentimental), and Mr. Brock, (clog dancer), with the Zaneson Family comprise the rest of the company.

At the London Haymarket, Tom Taylor's "Overland Route" was resumed, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews in their usual characters on the 25th ult. A ballet, entitled, "Oddities of the Ohio," was the latest novelty there.

Poor old "King Lear" has suffered the not uncommon fate of greatness by being burlesqued. The scene of the perpetration is the Britannia Theatre, London, where the venerable monarch and his faithful "fool" are represented under the most ridiculous disguise.

The annual dinner of the Dramatic Author's Society came off on the 10th inst., at Greenwich, near London—Mr. Benjamin Webster in the chair.

The ladies connected with Mr. H. A. Hight's Dramatic Company in Owensboro, Ky., were taking benefits there immediately prior to the close of the season.

In Boston, last week, Herr Herzog, long known to the musicians of that city and of New York, as a double bass player, died after a few days illness, of inflammation of the windpipe.

The following budget of California items, is from our regular correspondent, who is always "well up" in his part:

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4th, 1860.—FRIEND FRANK—Theatricals and Music here, are at this moment in a more flourishing condition than they have been for the past three years. There are six places of amusement open in this city, (which contains less than one hundred thousand souls,) and all doing well! First—

The Emperor, with Miss M. Davenport, the star, supported by Harry Perry, and an excellent Star company, is crowded nightly with the best of the city; who one and all, agree in saying that Miss Davenport is the most finished actress that has ever visited these golden shores. Perry is also a great favorite here.

Hannibal's Opera House, after a severe struggle of about six months, is again on the high road to glory. The new Opera Troupe, under the management of W. S. Lyster, are reaping a golden harvest. Mme Lucy Essoy, and Henry Squires, are firmly established favorites. Don Juan De Hager (alias Camoens) is much liked for his superior bass voice, but his acting is much the same as when he attempted Don Cesar de Bazan at the Old Bowery, five or six years since. The balance of the company are the same that were with us last season, and do not require mention here.

The Bella Union Melodeon is one of the most popular resorts for the lovers of gay amusement; they have lately added the names of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Courtian to their company, and they have proven valuable cards to the management, succeeding in keeping the house not only crowded, but in a continual roar of laughter, from 8 till 12 o'clock, for the trifling fee of one shilling.

Gilbert's Melodeon.—The management of this "bit" establishment being determined not to be bait in the race, has engaged two of the bright particular stars imported by John Connelly for the Opera House at an enormous expense. I allude to Mr. and Mrs. George Simms, who succeed in pleasing the B-boys by the production of extravaganza and broad farces.

The Athenaeum has been opened by Mrs. Paulin, with a company of Female Minstrels, whose pretty faces and understandings succeed in attracting a good share of patronage.

Tucker's Academy of Music is at present occupied by Burgess' Dressing Views, which are very good, and doing well.

Tom o'er the Water is a tiresome, an assuring, and battery on one of the gentler sex—Mrs. W. G. Taylor, the theatrical costumer. It appears that during the engagement of Miss Harriet Gordon, Tom was anxious to produce the Naiad Queen, and engaged Mrs. Taylor to furnish the wardrobe, which she did, but was somewhat surprised to find that Tom had hired sewing women, and had all the costumes copied; when she called on him for a settlement, he said, "woman, leave me; I am to be annoyed," and because she did not immediately obey the mandate of the world-be-theatrical Napoleon, he laid violent hands upon her, which led to a complaint before the Police Court, and subsequent arrest of the man.

Miss Harriet Gordon has been performing under the management of John Connelly and Maguire, in Stockton and Sacramento, to poor houses.

Mr. James Stack is in the North, performing with but moderate success.

The Marsh Juvenile Comedians, were at last accounts in Marysville, playing to over-flowing houses, having taken this, as well as every other town they have visited, completely by storm.

Wells and Hussey's Minstrels, are in the South, but with what success we have not heard.

The Metropolitan Minstrels are in the North, doing well. *Billy Birch's Minstrels* start to day on a tour through the river towns.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Forbes, with a dramatic company, are in Victoria, V. I.

John Wilson's Dan Rice Show is in the Valley, coining money.

The Wheeler's Circus is in Nevada.

The Professional Circus, said to have arrived on the fast steamer from the East, and announced to open to-morrow, have not as yet shown themselves about town; it appears to me like a huge hoax, and that they will prove to be a one horse show from the lower country.

The following rumors are afloat—that the real African Minstrels, will make another tour of the state this season.

That Pat Holland will start on a tour with a band of Female Minstrels.

That a Panorama of the Fight for the Championship is being painted, and will be ready for exhibition in about ten da's. Talking of Panoramas I had almost forgotten to mention the Panorama of California, by George Tirrell. This elegantly executed work of art is at present being exhibited in the Southern Mines, and will shortly be taken to New York, where I doubt not it will be greatly patronized. See it, Frank, and you can almost believe you have travelled through this wonderful state. I am told that you have received from Pugilistic Tom several letters for publication concerning my character here. If this is the case, you would greatly favor your correspondent by giving them to him through the columns of the CLIPPER, in order that he may have an opportunity of answering them.

Yours truly till next mail.

SHERRY COREY.

[We have received no such letters.—ED. CLIPPER.]

Wilson's "Dan Rice's great show" seems to be making capital headway in California. The San Francisco Evening Telegram thus speaks of the troupe:—

"Crowds still continue to flow into the American Theatre to witness the wonderful performances of the troupe brought to our State by the indefatigable John Wilson. The riding of Walter Aymar has never been excelled by any person. He not only is daring but as graceful while riding at full speed as if passing ices to a lady in a parlor. The perilous feats of Mr. Painter on what he terms the *echelle perilleuse*, have won the admiration of our best gymnasts and the applause of the thousands who have visited the theatre. It is one thing to be a clown and another to be a good one. Since the days of John Gossin we have never seen a person who combined so many of the needful requirements as Mr. Aymar. The best vaudevillier in the troupe—in fact the best in the United States—he keeps his audience in good humor by his witty sayings and doings. What we have already mentioned is sufficient amusement for the pure charged, but Wilson seems determined to outdo all his competitors in the field of comedy. For the same amount of money can be seen the trained elephants, the knowing mimes, the trick ponies, and, as is announced in action advertised, many other articles too numerous to mention."

By advice from Ben chia we learn that the show had reached place, and was doing an excellent business. The Dan Rice mules had created considerable of a stir among the Indians, Spaniards, and Mexicans; the general supposition was that some of them could ride the mule, but they had not succeeded as yet. The Show expected to be in Sacramento about the second week in June.

Mrs. Wyatt's dramatic company, with the Fairy Stars, Helen and Julia Wyatt, opened in Meriden, Conn., on the 23d ult., for seven nights, then go to Bridgeport to play on the 4th of July, which closes the season.

Captain Williams' panorama of "A Whaling Voyage," has been doing middling well in New Haven; last week was the second of its exhibition there.

Yankee Locke is travelling through Rhode Island for a short season. He was in New London, Conn., June 28th; Newport, K. I., June 29th; Bridgeport, 30th; Canada, July 2d; Middlebury, 3d; Plymouth, 4th of July. The company consist of Yankee Locke; W. A. Chandler, American ball singer; A. D. Jones, and Mrs. G. E. Locke.

The Great American (late Cooper) Opera Troupe, open the fall and winter season at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 27th of August. During their engagement (which is for two weeks) they will bring out seven new and very popular operas, and the most attractive of their repertoires, is Wallace's "Lurine," which has lately created a great *furore* in Europe. This troupe is composed of talent equal to all the most popular *troupe*. The coming season they will visit all the Southern cities, including Havana, and they will do much as attractive in that section of the country, as they hitherto have done throughout the West and the Canadas; in the latter place they fulfilled the longest engagement ever played by any troupe of lyric artists.

The subjoined communication, from a well known correspondent, gives a few interesting items of Texas news:—

GALVESTON, TEXAS, June 20th, 1860.—MR. FRANK QUEEN.—In the way of theatricals, we have but little to offer, although several of the old troupe are here, like Macawber, "waiting for something to turn up." May Maiden, and Bell and wife are here, out of business, also Parker, the Banjo player and Clown. Few showmen in the W. T. do not know Parker, the gay, fascinating, and accomplished merriman of the ring. But alas! the "malady of genius" has done its work, and Parker just totters on the verge of the grave, and probably ere three years you, we shall have paid the last rites of a Christian burial to his remains. Peace be to his ashes. Although he is a poor and unfortunate actor, far away from his wife and friends, he shall not lack in this, our "Island City," friends or assistance. The "Fakir of Ava" left this city with his troupe of "Juvenile Scarecrows," for Nashville, last week. His departure caused surprise to many persons, with whom he had his dealings, and who, it is said, were looking forward for a "settling up." His late visit here was his second; his first having occurred about two years ago, when he gave an exhibition of magic for the benefit of the Fire Department, which, if rumor is to be believed, turned out anything save a benefit to the institution; the firemen having to foot up the bills, and live in hopes (if they could do so) of handing over some future day.

H. C. B.

Morse's Brothers, Dell and Trowbridge's Minstrels were at Association 1st Avenue, on the 25th and 26th; at Troy, on the 27th, and 28th; at Syracuse, on the 29th; and at Rochester (for four nights) on the 30th. On the 5th, 6th, and 7th of July, they will be at the new Tweed Hall, Albany, which, we hear, is a very fine building, holding two thousand persons, and replete with all modern improvements. The walls are beautifully frescoed, and the auditorium admirably arranged, while the facilities for entering and departing are admirably arranged. While pains seem to have been taken with the portion of the building assigned to the performers—the rooms

for dressing and retirement being commodious, and the ventilation throughout quite perfect.

The Legislature of Connecticut have shown that the spirit of civilized toleration has fallen upon them, by passing an act allowing circus people to show within the borders of the state. Taking advantage of this new privilege, Mr. Sloat, of Sloat and Niblo's company, was in Hartford, last week preparing for an exhibition there on the 31 and 4th of July.

Business has been rather unsatisfactory at the Hartford (Conn.) Theatre, we hear; although several novelties, in addition to a good company, have been tried. On the 25th ult., Miss Susan Denison commenced a second engagement.

The Denier Brothers, acrobats and gymnasts, intend to take a tour through the Eastern States during the summer. In the fall, they will go West and South. They were at last accounts at the Hartford Theatre.

Madame Anna Bishop, gave a concert in St. Louis, on the 26th ult., the first, it was supposed, of a short series.

General Tom Thumb is giving his last week's exhibitions at Bumstead Hall, Boston, assisted, as usual, by Senior Oliveira, Mr. Tom Thumb, and Mr. Wright.

The New Gayety Theatre, Albany, opened for a short season, on the 30th ult.

The Diamonds appeared on the 30th ult., at Association Hall, Albany, in the operetta of "Love is Blind." The same entertainment is announced for repetition on the 4th inst.

Professor Anderson, after an absence of eight years, commenced a short season of magic, at the Boston Museum, on the 4th.

John Brougham concluded his engagement at the Howard, Boston, on the 30th ult. In the course of the evening, Mr. Brougham was called before the curtain, and made one of those impromptu speeches for which he is noted.

Mrs. Anna Jones recently made her *debut* at the Haymarket theatre, Sandhurst, Australia, in the character of Medea in the tragedy of that name. To judge from a well written criticism on the performance, published in a local paper, we should conclude that the lady's personation throughout was very skillful; aided, as we know it must have been, by the personal advantages of the young actress.

"Medea," as represented on the modern stage, varies from the original tragedy as written by Euripides; it still is highly exciting, and the character of the heroine full of opportunities for impressive acting. Miss Jones seems to have missed none of these, and what is indicative of her talent is the force she lent to her brief speeches.

In case of but two entries for any race, the second prize to be added to the first, and at least two boats must start to ensure the race.

All entries to be made on or before June 30. Entrance, 10 per cent. None but those belonging to the association are allowed to compete for any prize.

The row boat building mania does not appear to be decreasing very fast just about these parts, but new ones are springing into existence almost every day, and in the evenings the surface of our waters swarm with them. Another handsome four-oared craft was launched in the Alleghany river a few evenings since. She is thirty-eight feet in length by twenty inches in width, at the broadest part, weighs but 140 lbs., and is the equal, in appearance, of any similar craft which has ever floated on our waters; and if the exquisite quality and "speedy" look of her model may serve as a criterion, she will prove the equal in *fleetness*, also, of the *fleet* boat in our *flock*.

Jenny Glenn had a good benefit at the Pittsburgh Theatre, on the 27th ult. Not more than half the tickets sold were presented at the door.

The Blairstown Bell Ringers gave two entertainments in Ithaca, N. Y., last week; attendance small; people saying up for the 4th.

John Elsler will open the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, in the fall.

Dorming, the Chinese juggler, having recovered from the injury he lately sustained, is now with his son, Are Boie, at the Athenaeum, Pittsburgh. Mr. Lyne is the manager of this establishment, with Harry Linden as stage manager.

Plunkett's dramatic company were in Ithaca, N. Y., last week, playing to poor business. Elise De Courcy is again with the company. They next visit Cortlandville, Rome, and the Lake shore.

The canvas in the rear of Gallagher's Symposium, Pittsburgh, recently used by the Limerick Boy, is now used by a minstrel party headed by Fulls Myers and Billy Chambers.

Miss Alvin A. Read and W. Lovell were announced to take a joint benefit at Wood's theatre, Cincinnati, on the 30th ult.

The great motley chief, Dan Rice, will take his show along to Cincinnati on the 28th inst. Dan's popularity seems as wide as ever, and no doubt his advent will cause considerable excitement among his friends.

Mount Morris and Rogers' Minstrels gave an entertainment at Town Hall, Keene, N. H., on the 29th ult. In the company are L. Rogers, Charles Gleason, Frank Carlyle, Wm. Mayne, John Merrill, Ned Wallace, and F. A. Benton, proprietor.

Manager Henderson, of the Pittsburgh Theatre, has rented Masonic Hall, for 4th of July week, and put in a company for the 4th. This shuts out opposition. The members of Mr. Henderson's company had volunteered for his benefit, July 2d. Mrs. H. S.'s benefit was well attended on the 29th.

On the occasion of the benefit to the Brothers Denier, at Hartford, on the 29th ult., Etta Rose Co. No. 1, of that city, visited the theatre, and during the evening presented the beneficiaries with a piece of the "Charter Oak," the red Simon pure oak, cut from a piece now in possession of the company.

Van Amburgh's Circus will show in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 9th inst.

Van Amburgh's Circus is expected at Cincinnati, about the 18th inst. Among its company will be found Mr. Melville, the equestrian, who has never as yet visited Cincinnati. During the past week or two, Mr. Wheeler, one of the managers, was in the city, making arrangements for opening; previous to which, however, the circus will take a great portion of Indians in its route.

A little fair in real life recently came off, of which the particulars are not available. Mr. Shelby Mortimer (better known as the "Black Star") who has been performing the tricks of *Wool's* company, chanced to capture a Miss Roberts, daughter of Mr. Roberts of St. Louis, with whom he eloped to Paducah, Ky. The fond "parent," hearing of the flight, set off in pursuit, and arrived at his destination just in time to witness the tying of the "knot" matrimonial. Like many exasperated fathers in the mimic scene, Mr. R. foamed and fretted, and desired satisfaction. The latter, the happy husband said he might have if he waited some years. "Not so many moments," exclaimed the old gentleman. "Now—immediately!" The upshot was that pistols for two were the order, and three o'clock in the afternoon, the time specified for a "meeting." True to their promise, the gentlemen showed themselves; Mr. Mortimer having, in the interval, loaded the weapons with powder and soft beans. The preliminaries arranged, the word to fire was given; but there was no response, for the best reason in the world—the pistols had no caps. While attempting to make good this omission, and to take ready aim at each other, the belligerents were interrupted by two policemen, by whom they were brought back to the hotel. There, the fear of ridicule and imprisonment operated on Mr. Roberts, who gave his consent to the union of his daughter and Mortimer. It is said that Miss Roberts is both rich and beautiful. Like Desdemona, she saw her "Othello's visage in his mind."

SIGOR TRUCHIJO.—Having just arrived in town from New Orleans, where he has exhibited his dancing figures (Tom Thumb's Lilliputians) with great success, wishes an engagement in this city. Proprietors of Concert Halls and Gardens wishing to negotiate with him, are requested to call on him at 10, Franklin Street.

THE AVONITES meet every Monday evening at 182 West 18th Street, New York. Harry Eams, President. F. J. Stevens, Vice-President.

DRAMA STAR meet Wednesday evenings. Communications to be addressed to W. C. Miller, Secretary, Box 1422 P. O.

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AQUATICS.

FOURTH BEACON REGATTA.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

RACE BETWEEN HARVARD AND BROWN COLLEGES.

The Beacon Regatta, the great event of the boating season with Postonians, came off on Charles River on the 23d ult., and with great *éclat*. The Parsons could not have had a better day for a race, or smoother water, and the time in all the races was accordingly excellent. The flag flying from Brainerd's Baths announced that the races would take place regularly according to the program, and long before the firing of the first gun, an immense crowd were gathered there to witness the contest.

The first race, two miles, was open to all wharves, whether shells or lapstreaks, for a purse of fifty dollars. There entered for this race the Friendship, a mahogany-colored shell, built by James Mackay, of Brooklyn, N. Y., twenty-six feet in length, pulled by Thomas Doyle, in a red and white blue shirt, and tri-color cap—the Mignonne, a mahogany-colored shell, built by Mackay, twenty-eight feet long, sculled by Melvin S. Smith, in a white shirt and blue pants, with a blue handkerchief bound around his head—the John Reed, a pine colored shell, twenty-seven feet long, built by John Reed, of Charlestown, sculled by S. L. Fogg, in a white shirt and white cap—the T. Grover, twenty-five feet in length, built and rowed by John Hancon, of Newburgh, N. Y. The Friendship, presented to Tom Doyle by some of his Boston friends, is a beautiful boat, and Doyle's admirers were confident of his success; but the man himself did not seem in good condition. The Mignonne was probably the best boat in the race, and the Grover the worst; but many counted on Hancon's winning, and Smith had acquired no reputation as an oarsman (although known as a powerful man and expert gymnast) sufficient to warrant his friends in expecting any chance for him against two such men as Hancon and Doyle.

In consequence of the withdrawal of Fogg, only three contestants entered the lists, Smith having the inside position, and Hancon outside, Doyle being between the two. They went off handsomely, and Hancon soon took everybody by surprise by the masterly style in which he flew ahead, Doyle pulling after him hard, and Smith falling behind. Smith seemed not at all anxious for an early lead, and turned out of his course to gain smoother water. Meanwhile, Doyle gained on Hancon, and passed him after a tough contest. But Smith now found the advantage of his judicious deviation, and pulling in easy water, worked ahead of Doyle, so as to reach the stake inside. Doyle meant to give Smith a wide berth, but miscalculated, and was near cutting into him. Smith saw Tom's mistake, and very coolly rested on his oars, so that Doyle had to pull out of his way, while Smith was gaining time to breathe! A shrewd trick, which Smith may try once too often. By thus pausing, he bothered Doyle, but he gave Hancon time to come up, and if the New Yorker had not been a hopelessly beaten man, Smith might have lost rather than gained by his contrivance. Coming down, there was a gallant race between Doyle and Smith; and if the boats had been equal, Doyle would have won, but Smith obtained a slight lead and kept it well, coming home ahead by nine seconds. The victory was received with much applause, and he shouted in response, as if carried away with joy at his success. Hancon gave up, and did not come in.

Smith..... 14:31 | Doyle..... 14:40 | Hancon..... dist.

The second race, of two miles, was open to all double-shell boats, shell or lapstreak, for a purse of fifty dollars. Five boats entered—the E. K. G., a red lapstreak, twenty-five feet long, built by John Reed, and pulled by T. H. Daley and M. F. Wells—the Le Voyageur, a mahogany-colored shell, thirty feet long, built by John Reed, and rowed by T. K. Blakie and J. H. Dodge—the L. Hirondelle, a mahogany-colored shell, built by Donahue, thirty-two feet long, pulled by J. C. Jones, Jr., and C. F. Morse—the Imogene, a green shell, twenty-seven feet long, built by John Reed and sculled by P. H. Colbert and T. F. Doyle—the Mist, a black shell, built by Buckley, thirty-one feet and six inches long, and pulled by the Buckley Brothers. This race was not remarkable, Daley and Wells cutting down their adversaries by a grand sport at the start, Blakie and Dodge falling back, but soon recovering, and Doyle and Colbert last of all, taking it easy. Jones and Morse, however, had the best boat, by far, entered, and before long, they took the lead, and kept it throughout, winning with no special difficulty.

TIME.

L'Hirondelle..... 14:24 | Imogene..... 14:35 | E. K. G..... 14:49 | Le Voyageur..... dist. | Mist..... dist.

The third race was open to all four-oared and six-oared boats, shell or lapstreak, rowing three miles for a purse of one hundred dollars. Four boats entered—the Shamrock, a green lapstreak, built by Wm. Whittle, of Chelsea, forty-five feet long, rowed by J. Woods, F. Shauney, B. Burnett, G. Faconer, J. Slattery, P. O. Heran, with white shirts, black pants and blue caps—the Thomas H. Bailey, a pine colored shell, thirty-five feet long (the only four-oar in the race), built by John Reed, of Charlestown, and rowed by S. L. Fogg, J. E. Mansfield, W. H. Gardner, Jr., A. O. Gibson, with pink shirts, white and red skull-caps—the Brown, a mahogany shell, built by Mackay, forty-five feet long, rowed by the Brown College Crew, W. H. Ames, coxswain, with white shirts and black skull-caps, and their hair knotted behind the Thetis, a straw-colored lapstreak, forty-two feet long, built by Cogin of St. John's, and rowed by the Harvard College Crew, G. Czawinski, J. M. Woodward, E. G. Abbott, W. H. Kerr, H. Rop, S. H. J. Ward.

The Shamrock crew were a set of boys, strong men, who rowed very skillfully and looked right dangerous. The crew of the T. H. Bailey looked neither old enough nor strong enough to do anything, although they pulled a very neat stroke. The Browns were capitally trained, and looked wiry and stout, with their weight in the right place. They are the crew who will represent the College at Worcester. No one knew how they could row, or what chance they would have against the Harvard boys; but it was reported that they had beaten them in their practising any time ever made by the Harvard shell; and as the Harvard crew were going to row in a lapstreak, the Browns were freely backed to win at two to one against the field. The Harvards had an excellent boat; but she was only a lapstreak, and no match for the Brown, which, probably, the fastest six in the country. But the crew were square-built and powerful, and the muscles rose and fell on their splendidly developed arms in a way that promised that the Brown men would have their work cut out for them; and when the Browns came out in their boat, it was plain that they had not the skill necessary to show their matchless boat to advantage, while the Harvards could row their lapstreak to perfection.

The four boats went off charmingly; but soon stroked settled the question of the purse; for the splendid stroke of the Harvards drew them clear in a moment, not only of the four-oar, but of the gallant Irishmen, and of the wonderful Brown shell. The Browns rowed pluckily, but the Harvard science was too much for the advantage in boats, and the race was all over except the shouting. The Irishmen rowed admirably, but the boat had a flat-bottomed shell, the Harvard crew would not have pulled along so quietly and easily. As it was, they overhauled the Brown, and passed her, the first six hundred yards. So they kept to the stake, the Harvard boys round first, the Shamrock second, the Providence students third, and the four-oar last. The Harvards came down easily on the return, till the finish, when they made their effort and shook off the Shamrock, without any trouble, winning the race, by forty-three seconds. The Irishmen kept on at a full speed, and same home in a style never surpassed, half a minute before the Brown. The four-oar was more than a quarter of a mile behind the others.

TIME.

That's..... 19:37 | Shamrock..... 20:20 | Brown..... 20:50 | Bailey—dist.

The time of the Harvard crew, three miles in 19:37, with a lap streak boat, has never been equalled on any fast course. It may have been beaten where the odds were short, as must have been the case at Providence. The Browns relied on their "time" for victory; but three miles, according to a Boston measurement, cut down their time badly.

The first boat race was won in 1857, by the Union Club, in 21:20*, with a lapstreak; the second by the Harvards, in a shell, in 19:22; the third by the Harvards, in the same shell, in 19:11½; the fourth (the race of 1860), by the Harvards, with a lapstreak, in 19:37, all over the longest course in the country.

* Announced as 20:20½; but that was proved to be a mistake.

SOCETY BOSTON REGATTA.—Reported for the New York Clipper—South Boston, June 26.—The Clipper.—Beautiful and serene was the weather yesterday, and for South Boston it was a holiday indeed. Most of the stores closed in the afternoon, business was suspended, and crowds of people came pouring into the place from Boston and all the surrounding towns. Dorchester Heights was covered with spectators, and every whale of the Point were crowded with men, women and children; houses were decorated at the Point and at Bay View. Spinnaker Engine Co.'s house was splendidly decorated, and around it were many suitable mottoes; the residences of William P. Welsh, Elwin P. Spangler, Daniel Briscoe, S. R. Spangler, and others were decked with flags of different nations, and the whole Point was in holiday attire. Every available point was crowded with spectators. Hall's Band, stationed upon the hill, and Gilmore's, upon the Judge's boat, discoursed sweet music, and added to the occasion much interest. The wind was light and from the north west. At precisely half past one the gun was fired for the first class yachts to get into line, and the following yachts obeyed the summons.

Name. *Owner.* *Skipper.* *Time.*

Tornado..... F. W. Tarbell..... Tarbell..... 12 12 x 95

J. Q. Adams..... F. E. Souther..... Souther..... 13 37—95

Angenor..... S. L. Armistead..... Armistead..... 11 —

Arimedes..... Capt. J. S. Perkins..... Perkins..... 31 74—95

Tartar..... Samuel Hall, Jr..... Hall..... 17 5—95

W. S. Thatcher, State of Mass..... Macomber..... 29 25—95

At the sound of the second gun they started, amid the acclamation of the crowd. At two and a half o'clock the gun fired for the second class yachts to fall into line, and about fifty answered the summons.

Among them were Western Light, Annie, R. B. F., Izzy, Nellie, Corn, Maria, W. J. Monks, Plym with Rock, Mary F. Viper, Faith, Phantom, Charles, Live Yankee, Newburyport, Faroka, Quincy, Life Guard, Salom, Jessie E., Duxbury, Rostler and Co., Queen, Boston, Wave, Quincy, Zephyr, and Uncle Charlie, Boston.

Berwick, Dorchester, Signet, E. Boston, Abbie, Quay, Viking, Potomac, Gen. Greene, Abbea, Edie, Pic, Haz, Tarquin, Vidette, Aradian, Yankee, and Bald Eagle, of South Boston. Evangeline, Quincy, Green, Boston, Northern Commercial Point, Phantom, Charles, Live Yankee, Newburyport, Faroka, Quincy, Life Guard, Salom, Jessie E., Duxbury, Rostler and Co., Queen, Boston, Wave, Quincy, Zephyr, and Uncle Charlie, Boston.

Wanderer, East Boston, El Dorado, Boston. The distance sailed by the first class was about six miles from the Judge's stand and return. The Tartar won the first prize, having sailed the route in 3 hours 58:15. The Tornado, of South Boston, took the second prize.

Time, 4 hours, 4 min, 41 sec. The bad time was owing to there being almost a calm during the race. The Tartar got ashore, but sustained no serious injury. The first prize of the second

class yacht (\$40) was won by the Live Yankee; the 2d by the Phantom, in 22:23; the Viking, making it in 22:2, it was decided by the Judges to give them both a second prize (\$20).

The calm working against the sail boats was very favorable to the rowers, and the interest of the spectators was excited to the highest pitch when the gun fired for the third race, which was for single sculls, the prize being \$40, or a silver pitcher. The entries and result were as follows, the distance being one mile up the bay and return:

Olivia, by A. H. Clark..... 15 min 35 sec.

Spider, M. F. Wells..... 15 " 55 "

Shark, T. B. Wells..... 16 " 35 "

Care, Thomas Doyle, time not taken.

The last race was for club boats, for a prize of \$75, distance, two miles. The entries were as follows:

Harvard Shell, six oars, pulled by C. Crowningshield, C. M. Woodward, E. G. Abbott, W. W. Kerr, H. Ropes, J. H. Wales, Shamrock, lapstreak, 6 oars, 95 feet, pulled by James Wools, P. Shauney, John Lafferty, William Barnard, George Facher, Theodore O'Hern, Quickstep shell, pulled by J. H. Scott, J. Driscoll, Robert Donovan, H. Long, Brononia, 6 oars, by the Brown University crew, Shell, and Era, 4 oars, no names given. As usual, the Harvard came in first (12:33); the Shamrock second (13:43); the Quickstep (14:08); Brononia (14:29); the Era was distanced. The crew of the Shamrock behaved badly in fouling the Brononia, running into her three times, and creating much indignation among the spectators; the Brononia had her washboard stove in baity in the foul. It will be some time before the Shamrock will be admitted into another race. Her course was not only mean and unfair, but disgraceful. The prizes were presented by Col. H. J. Wright. All the winners, except Mr. Clark (of the single scull race), took their awards in money. Mr. Clark, however, preferred to have the silver pitcher, as a trophy for future credit.

ENTIRELY SUPERFICIOUS, for, although Smith congealed the remainder of the distance gallantly with his man, yet there could be no second opinion as to how the race would ultimately end, as Brighton evidently had got the race well in hand, and he went in a winner by about four yards, although there can be no doubt that he could have improved upon this had he thought proper. Smith made the most strenuous efforts for victory, and so exhausted was the gallant fellow, that he had not, on reaching the goal, met with instant support he must have fallen to the ground. Ray and Jones, who were still running, had been twice overtaken, O'Connor being one more to the bad. These men were quite out of the race, still they were going for third and fourth prize, Ray in the end defeating Jones for third honors. O'Connor also ran gamely throughout, but against competitors such as Brighton and Smith had no chance of shining conspicuously forward in the race. The first mile was run in 4 min 35 sec., two miles in 10 min. 38 sec., three miles in 15 min. 30 sec., four miles in 20 min. 55 sec., and the entire distance (six miles) in 31 min. 30 seconds.

The belt, with the other money prizés, were presented to the respective winners the same evening; Brighton, who has to hold the belt against all comers for eighteen months, giving Mr. Baum a guarantee for its production when required. Thus, it will be seen, that this distinguished pedestrian is now the holder of two belts, having won on Whit-Monday the champion's challenge belt at four miles, and the present one. After the prizes had been presented in form, convivially regaled the pedestrian, and a pleasant evening terminated the day.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS STEEPEST.—We understand that a foot race is to take place on the 10th of July, between Michael Norton (Crow) and Joseph Hamman, better known as Cheap Joe, for \$200. The distance to be run is 100 yards. About six weeks ago these parties ran a race at McComb's Dam, for \$100, which resulted in favor of Crow after a closely contested race, the winner only one foot in advance. The place of running has not yet been selected.

FOOT RACE NEAR TRENTON.—On the 27th ult., a foot race of 100 yards took place at the White House Tavern, about three miles below Trenton, N. J. The contestants were Peter Briest, of Trenton, and an "Unknown" of the same place. Briest is known as a runner, but the Unknown had all the money on his side, and beat Briest about 20 feet. Time, 16½ seconds.

FOOT RACE NEAR PHILADELPHIA.—The mile foot race between Jack Wilson and Eli Smith, for a purse of one hundred dollars, came on Saturday, 23d ult., at the Market House, Philadelphia. Both parties are on the ground promptly at four o'clock, and started, Smith taking the belt against all comers for eighteen months, giving Mr. Baum a guarantee for its production when required. Thus, it will be seen, that this distinguished pedestrian is now the holder of two belts, having won on Whit-Monday the champion's challenge belt at four miles, and the present one. After the prizes had been presented in form, convivially regaled the pedestrian, and a pleasant evening terminated the day.

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